Fine Job Printing -EXACUTED-

With Neatness and Dispatch.

SALE BILLS, ENVELOPES. LETTER-HEADS, BILL-HEADS. INVITATIONS,

ETC., ETC. CALL AND SHE US.

his chair, and grew very red. If that Xantippe spouse of his had only known of the coins slipped at odd times into the old fiddler's horny hand; the cold mest and sure is her into a feverish

"But there's got to be an end of all this!" said Mrs. Middlejon, excitedly. "I've hed a lock put on the buttery door, and I'm going to buy Hobari Hogley's big dog, that is as savage as a meat axe, and then we'll see."

"Very well, my dear," said the mild

"I'm tired of keeping free tavern for ill the wretches between here and Mount Kearsarge," reiterated Mrs.

"Yes, my dear," said the Deacon.

"Haven't you anything to say for yourself?" cried Mrs. Middleton. "What should I say, my dear?"
gently questioned the Deacon.
And the lady flounced indignantly out

"What should I say, my dear?" gently questioned the Deacon.

And the lady flounced indignantly out of the room.

But the good man's face grew very and and dejected when she was gone.

"It's true enough," said he to himself, as he laid the newspaper on the table and let his spectacles fall slowly into their case. "We are ruined, at though poor Eliza didn't realize it when is clamorous for his money, and the interest is all behind, and the mortgage is going to be foreclosed next month. I really don't see," the poor Deacon added, knitting his brows together after a puzzled fashion, "how I have been careless or improvident, but somehow everything has gone wrong. There was last summer's dry spell, and then that sickness among the cattle, and the fall of prices in grain, and the loss of twenty tons of hay in the barn that burned up—nothing but one continuous run of ill-luch! And there's no use trying to fight against fate any longer, so far as I can see. We must just let the

the old fiddler's hornyj hand; the cold meat and mugs of cider surreptitionally seent into the barn for Lame Peter's benefit; the ten-dollar bill at Christman iderably mixed up, when he suddenly awoke and saw Mrs. Jones standing awoke and saw Mrs. Jones standing

table and let his speciacies fall slowly into their case. We are ruised, a deeped—as it seemed to him from the company of the

BSTABLISHED ISS9.

HICKMAN FULTON COUNTY, KENT

CKY, PRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1883.

The Great purple of the Regulation Party, and the stable of the first of the stable of the stab

Age. All and of the control of the c

The would be funny were it not so fails and the sheep of the state of labor of colorado, he latest and that he needed herotectarement, he contributed sept on latest and the sheep of the state of the s

no sense in making a fuss about it.

The people of the United States have other subjects of greater importance to attend to than an issue which has become of secondary interest.

Most of the great controversies and Most of the great controversies and way of recognitions which represents the financial achievements of the Hayes Administration were great. Even this claim was unfounded. Hayes found the Resumption act on the statute book.

All that his Administration did in the way of recognition was to be worth.

posed a corn-doctor would look as pos-sible. Taking up a big pair of pineh-ers, and taking a match, to light a small candle which he carried, to test leaky

"There," says the little woman, bending over and placing her finger on the next to the little toe. "Right be-tween those two toes. It is a soft corn, and sometimes it makes me wild. Now, do be careful, won't you," as the man dropped his pincers and stood back as though he had been struck by lightning. Then he laughed out loud, and said: "Madame, I have been in the plumb

ing business twenty-two years, but this is the first time I was ever called upon to repair a broken joint on a woman's toe. Excuse me," and he began to roll up his tools. "Heavens and earth!" said the woman,
"I thought you was a corn doctor.
There is the gas-fixture you are to putty
up. "and she went out of the room in
her stocking feet to blow up the girl for sending a plumber to plumb a corn. The corn doctor arrived soon, and did his work, and when he and the plumber went out together they were having a great laugh as they turned the corner When she tells her husband to send up

a man to do any work about the house now, she stipulates that he shall not send a plumber, whatever he does .- Peck's

A contemporary tells of a little colored boy who was badly treated, and "hung by the neck until he was black a the face."

like a kitten. Then he would examine a harness, then take hold of a plow handle.
"This," said the Kansas brother, "is

the span of horses I've got for you.

Then John would go and pat them on their faces and look into their eyes.

The talk of the women in the house sounded like a school intermission. They were showing their stoves and kettles, and showing how they burned coal and wood instead of sticks, and telling how, in Kansas, every one has all the white bread and meat they want.

"Then John would go and pat them on their sady? she suddenly awoke.

"The dream seemed a peculiar one, but did not attract very much attention in the household until, a few days or a week later, it was repeated with exactly the same characteristics, down to the 'Are you all ready?' and the awakening.

"And now comes the strangest part of the story. Some little time after."

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"The dream seemed a peculiar one, but did not attract very much attention in the household until, a few days or a week." There is such a thing as being too close, and most editors will just keep on squandering eighty cents a week." There is such a thing as being too close, and most editors will just keep on squandering eighty cents a week later, it was repeated with exactly the same characteristics, down to the 'Are you all ready?' and the awakening.

"Are the face of the story of th

smith's bellows for a Mr. Keeves, who gave me six cents per day, which contributed so much toward the support of the family. I stood upon a box to enable me to reach the handle of the capacity of a boy-of-all-work, at a tavern in the village of Jefferson, two miles from Catskill, kept by a Captain Baker, who had, I remember, made a great mistake in exchanging the command of a ship for a tavern. After the Sheriff took possession of Captain Baker's wrecked hotel, I got a situation as cabin boy on board the sloop Ranger.

clothing the hyena in human form-the scoundrel whose very look proves the vileness of his heart. I warn you to beware of him as you would of a ser-

shouted at the top of her voice, and the next instant she had her fingers playing through his venerable locks and exea-vating channels down his wrinkled cheeks.
All of us got away at last and found hiding places in the baggage and mail cars—all but the old man. When he managed to get clear of the bride he slid off the car and took a bee-line up

while in sight of us, we couldn't see that he stopped to answer any questions.—Detroit Free Press.

was told to-day by a leading city hall official, whose trustworthiness is undoubted, that a daughter of the late Harvey Jewell (who was so well and favorably known in Boston in legal and business circles, and was a brother of the late Marshall Jewell) had recently the late Marshall Jewell) had recently a very queer and unusual experience, and one calculated to make a deep impression upon the strongest mind. Some weeks ago she had a dream in which she distinctly sawan undertaker drive up to her residence in a hearse. He was a poculier looking man. His queerly shaped nose, which looked as if it had been broken and twisted to one side, gaye his countenance an expression, and does late well every time.—Millon Mews.

Here is proof conclusive that a pig may be a fish. A tautog is a fish; an educated pig is a taught hog; ergo, the metamorphosis is apparent.—N. Y. Advertiser.

—Base-ball fashions for 1883: Fingers will be covered with cotton cloth, cut a la mode, and held in place by splints; eye-patches will be dark blue in color.

kettles, and showing how they burned tool and wood instead of sticks, and telling how, in Kansas, every one has all the white bread and meat they want.

"Then," said one woman, "there is no army here to take our men away. We are sure our husbands will always stay at home."

In two years these German emigrants who looked so hungry on the cars will own good farms. They will have horses and eows and a green wagon to ride to town in, and in ten years their farms will be worth forty dollars an acre. Their grandchildren will go to college, be perfect Americans and fill positions as follone and trust in the best State for the poor man the sum ever shone on Kansas. Eli Perkinz, in Chicago Tribune.

Thurlow Weed's Earliest Labers.

In his forthcoming autobiography, Thurlo

SCHOOL AND CHURCH.

There is a colored church in New York City whose leading members have property valued at \$4,000,000.—N. F. Tracs.

The Reformed Episcopal Church in General Council at Baltimore resolved to celebrate the tenth anniversary of its organization December 19 next.

--"I've never saw the book," re-marked a member of the Baltimore Board of School Commissioners, in a discussion about introducing a new grammar.—Bultimore Sun.

grammar.—Baltimore Sun.

—Dr. Lyon Piaylair, in a recent speech on the Scotch universities, said: "Whereas the English universities taught a man to spend £1,000 a year with dignity and intelligence, the Scotch universities taught him to makeit."

—Dr. W. W. Macfariane has offered a twelve-dollar medal as a prize to the young ladies of Hardin Coilego, Missouri, for the best essay on any subject, filling at least three foolscap pages and containing no word of more than two

largest conservatory of music in this country, whether measured by the number in the faculty, the attendance of students, or the number, and excellence of instruments and accommodations for pupils.—Boston Transcript.

tain pieces of real estate have united to bring about this prosperous state of af-fars.—N. Y. Sun. Hars.—N. Y. Sun.
—Rev. Dr. D. H. Wheeler, formerly
United States Consul at Genoa, subsequently Professor of English Literature
and history in the Northwestern University at Evanston, ill., and for the
past few years editor of the New York
Methodish, has been elected President of
the Alleghony College at Meadville,
Pa.

Pa.

—A report from the records of the courts of France upon the relation between education and crime describes results directly opposed to those obtained in the United States courts. Of 25,000 persons wholly illiterate, five were criminals; of the same number able to read and write, six were transgressors, and of an equal number of persons of and of an equal number of persons of superior instruction, fifteen were under the ban. Relapses into crime were found much more numerous among educated people.—N. Y. Herald.

Nearly two hundred women of New York, wives of some of the best known citizens, have petitioned the Board of Education to make the teaching of sewing to girls between ten and twelve compulsory in the primary schools. A plan of teaching accompanies the petition, and provides that after attaining a certain proficiency the children may bring their own work. This is a step in the right direction. The tendency of our modern education is too often away from home; it trains the brain but does not make slid off the car and rook a town, and though he met several people town, and though he met several people town, are couldn't see "One of the most remarked a State on the morning," remarked a State on the morning, remarked a State of the morning of t

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS. -A mule's hind leg has only one season it is always a beautiful spring, even if it is backward. Spring in this case is always followed by an early fall. -An exchange says all the cotton factories in the South are making money. That is "queer." Isn't the mint in running order?—Burlington Hawk-Eye.

-Some one wants to know why Nilsson announces every concert she gives in Boston as a "farewell." Because she does fare well every time. - Millon

side, gave his countenance an expression which would have made identification casy and certain. He came directly toward her, and as he said 'Are you all ready?' she saddenly awoke.

A well-meaning person gives hints.

A well-meaning person gives hints.

Baker's wrecked hotel, Igot a situation as cabin boy on board the sloop Ranger. Captain Grant. This gratified a desire I had to see the city of New York. I was then (1806) in my ninth year. I remember, as if it were but yesterday, after carrying the small hair trunk of a passenger from Coenties Slip to Broad Street, finding myself in possession of the first shilling I could call my own. I remember, too, how joyfully I purchased with that shilling three two-penny cakes and three oranges for my brother and sister, how carefully I watched them on the passage back, and how much happiness they conferred."

Baker's wrecked hotel, Igot a situation shook to its foundations, a young gentleman asked the stranger what he streager what he streager what he streager what he streager what he thought yellow. They outle for he says so, said the delighted young man.

Yes, I de. I never expected that it was possible for anybody to play so atrociously as that."

The vong man was Tom Bigbug, the brother of the unsurpassed performer a fact that the stranger did not discover until be regained consciousness in the hospital two hours afterward. Texas form with the dog from the shook to its foundations, a young gentleman asked the stranger what he thought by playing.

Street to Prospect Park. Brooklyn, with an evidently aged but still noble-looking never deal by walked slowly and painfully between them. They often stopped for the animal to rest, only moving when he evinced a desire to proceed. They were permitted to bathe him in the park lakes. A few months agobe died, a costly coffin was made for him, and he was buried in the family let in Greenwood Cemetery. Inquiry revealed that several years ago the ladies, mother and daughter, were wrecked on the Jersey coast. While being transferred with the dog from the beach the boat capsized. The dog —It is said that decaying cabbage will produce diphtheria sooner than any other nuisance about the house.

—Day by day good old citizens gather resented the daughter, and, returning through the serf, aided the Life Saving crew in bringing the half-drowned ruin of the field.—Boston Journal.